

have brought a two-penny loaf with me. Will you be so kind as to look after my pie, while I step back and get one?"

"With all my heart," said this wicked boy; so away back went the poor little fellow, not thinking in what wicked hands he left his pie. No sooner was he gone, than the little villain took out his knife, cut off the top-crust very nicely, threw all the meat and gravy into the hedge, filled the pan with mud, and then put on the crust again.

"When the poor boy returned, he thanked this wicked child in the kindest manner for the care he had taken of his pie, and told him, if he would go home with him, he was sure his father would very readily give him a piece of it; but this the young villain in course refused, considering what he had done.

"As this sad boy was himself very hungry, no sooner was the poor fellow gone, than he leaped into the

hedge, and, without considering his knife into a piece of the mud, instantly put it into his mouth, and thus burnt his tongue in so bad a manner, that he could hardly get anything for more than a week. The dog Lion, awakened by the noise of his wicked master, ran to him, attracted by the smell of the mud, took a large mouthful of it, and thus burnt as well as his master, ran away howling and yelping out of sight."

The tender hearted Amira, not help crying, when he told her what a terrible disappointment this wicked boy must have occasioned to this poor family, who had depended on a bit of meat for a fortnight. The sweet Florella wiped her eyes, and desired Mr. Stubbs would allow her a few moments to rest. She then, however, help observing,